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The Girl In The Corner

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Chapter 1 by Binge

Max, a fifteen year old boy, goes to Cool Running high school. He has dirty blond hair and green eyes. You could call him "emo" just because he wears band t-shirts and vans.

Paige, a fifteen year old girl, goes to Cool Running high school. she has light brown hair and blue eyes. you could call her a "hipster" because she is a nerd and wears band t-shirts, converse, and glasses.

They meet on the first day of ninth grade. Is it love at first sight or will someone else be in the picture?

Chapter 2 by Archestereo



...well, actually, neither; as you may have guessed already, you'd usually find Paige in the corner by herself, distant, disconnected and dead silent. Max just happened to be the only person in the whole school that didn't treat her like she was invisible.

What was it about her that grabbed his attention yet went unnoticed by everybody else? Maybe

he was the only one who noticed her. Or maybe he was the only one who noticed her being invisible. And when he did notice her, he saw something that nobody else did. Something that made him want to help her.

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If only he could get her to notice him...

or

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Paige sat in the corner of the room, her hair covering half of her left eye. She had a journal in her hands, a purple and blue pen and a small pencil pouch by her side. She was a sight for sore eyes and Max had fallen for her, he didn't know what it was that was so appealing to him, it just kind of was...A feeling that he had, something inside told him that she was it. The one for him.

The only thing between them was mom and dad who seemed to be always on the hunt. They were constantly reading his text messages, spying on him and there was no way they'd let him have a girlfriend. Besides who knows if Paige even liked him back... Max shook his head, Nobody cared about him anyway... He wondered if Paige had a happy home to go back to, was she trapped inside of a cage every night? Who knows? He finally decided to go and talk to her.

"Um...Hi Paige." Max sat down beside Paige who looked up unsure about this strange boy who had just welcomed her.

"H-hi..." She let out a quiet squeak, It was so hushed Max almost didn't know what she said for a moment.

"What are you doing?" Max rubbed a sore spot on his neck as he gestured towards the girl's paper,

"Drawing..." She lifted her pencil and scratched out the drawing, Paige mumbled something as she ruined the masterpiece that lie in her arms. She frowned

"I Just can't seem to get the body quiet right." He watched her intense eyes as she pressed the dark pencil to the white sheet, he watched it glide across the paper, she made it seem so effortless.

She honestly was perfect even if no one else saw it.

"W..well draw me." Max said, putting on his finest smile, Paige blushed,

"Uh...I don't know..." He nudged her,

"Come on, it can't be too hard, trust me I'm not offended easily." Paige smiled,

"Okay, keep still."

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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